

DOCTOR • WHO

THE MONSTER UPSTAIRS

PART TWO

On an *alien planet* on the far side of the galaxy... a ruined city lies beneath a radioactive sky.

No one has been here for decades - until *now*.

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

Let go of me!
Help! Ugh!
Where is this place?

Previously, in *Doctor Who Adventures*: the Doctor has tracked down an *alien criminal* to Violet Hopley's house on Earth... but the *Extron* has been forced to flee, taking *Violet* with it!

This is *Onla-toch*, in the 957-Dogron star system...

... a miserable, blasted *wasteland* of a planet.

Well, I don't like it and I *don't* want to be here! Please - take me home!

Impossible! The teleportation process has *exhausted* me... We are *stranded* here until I can regain my strength.

But I want to go *home*!

Onla-toch was once the *cradle of civilisation* in this part of the galaxy... an intellectual and artistic *paradise*. Until I came here.

You turned this *whole world* into scrap?

My *greatest* achievement - the *ruination* of an entire planet. But it was also my *downfall*. I was *caught* by the *Judoon* and sentenced to *eternal imprisonment*!

They should *not* have been so *merciful*. They should have *executed* me - only that is *impossible*!

For years I planned my *escape*. I teleported to *Earth*, preparing to merge with a suitable *infant mammal* of sufficient *intelligence*... and begin the whole process *again*.



I've got to run!

But where can I go? Maybe if I find somewhere to *hide*...

Back on *Earth*, the *Doctor* has some explaining to do...

The *Extron* could've taken them *anywhere*... a natural teleporter like that can jump halfway across the *galaxy* in the blink of an eye.

You're *mad*!

Mad? I'm absolutely *furious*! I should have *known* he'd try that... It's the *oldest* trick in the book.



But what are you going to do? How are we going to *get Violet* back?

I've a few *old tricks* of my own. This isn't over yet - put the *kettle* on, and I'll have *your daughter* home in time for a *nice cuppa*!

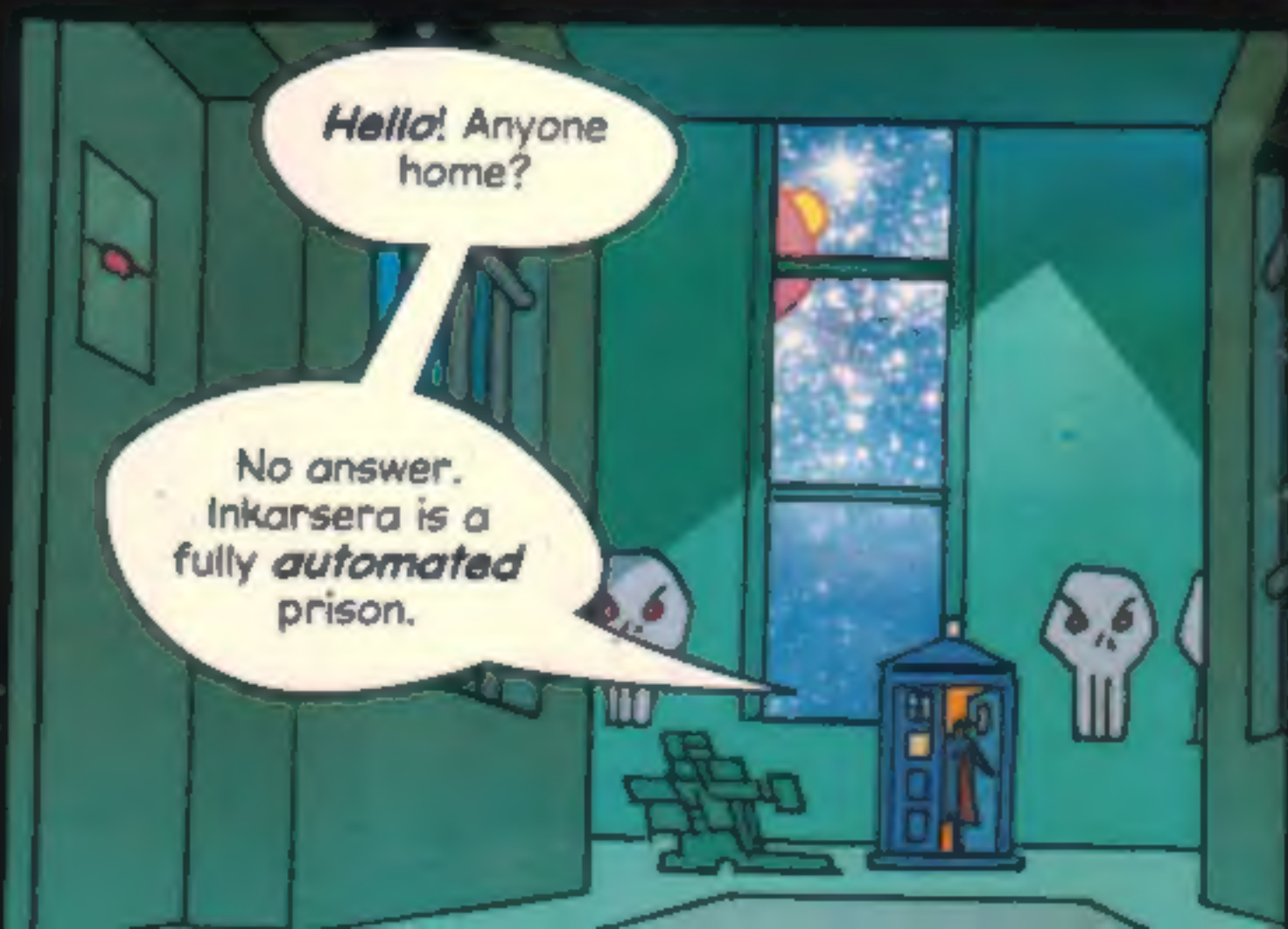


Inside the *TARDIS*...

I'll have to *backtrack*... find out *where* the *Extron* is most *likely* to have gone...



"... and that means a visit to *Inkarsera*!"



Hello! Anyone home?

No answer. *Inkarsera* is a fully *automated* prison.

Shouldn't take long to tap into the *internment records*. Aha - here we are! The Extron was arrested in the *957-Dogron star system*...

... which means, if I'm not mistaken, the planet *Onla-toch* - *hey!*

+++ Escaped prisoner +++

I'm not an escaped prisoner! What a *cheek!*

+++ You must be returned +++ to your cell +++

SNKKT!

Cell? What are you talking about? *Oi* - those are *biometric handcuffs*! They're programmed to keep prisoners here! But I'm a *free man*! I'm just *visiting!*

+++ Inkarsera does not accept visitors +++ You must be interned +++ Auto-sentence: Temporary stasis detention +++ Appeal process pending +++

Detention!? This is worse than *school*! How long am I going to be kept here?

Wrrrrp!

Klik!

+++ Your appeal will be reviewed +++ in ten Earth years +++

+++ You have released the biometric manacles +++ That offence will extend your detention period by a further ten years +++

vreeeeeeeeee!

Sorry, I don't have time for a *twenty-stretch*. But thanks for the cuffs.

+++ Escaped prisoner +++ immediate apprehension +++

It's nice to feel *wanted* - but I've got to *dash!*

Meanwhile...

Just a little bit further...

It's *just about* in the right spot *now*...

You cannot hide! I am already attuned to your biomass. I *must* transmute!

Merge with this lot, Extron!

KERRAAASSSHHH!

Foolish human! You think you can harm me?

Uh-oh...

I have put this world to the *sword* - absorbed entire *civilisations* - escaped from *Inkarsera*! You cannot harm *me*!

You will be *mine*, human!



I will use your form to feed my *transmutation*, girl...

HELP!

... and then I will devour you!



Tell me, child... have you ever had your atomic structure *painfully unravelled*... and then woven into an entirely *new form*?

P-please...! No! Mummy! *Help!*



I thought not!!

What - ?



Hiya, Violet - sorry I took so long! You're *nicked*, Extron!

What in the black star of Stungoor...!

Yay, Doctor!



Back off, Doctor! Feel the *power* of the Extron!

AAARGH!

KZZZAAAAAK!

I'll take *those* - whatever they are!

